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WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 5, '94.

The Democratic wild horses in the House have taken the bit between their teeth and driver Cleveland sits helpless and unable to stop them in their mad rush for the bluffs which overhang the bottomless chasm of oblivion. From the beginning of the extra session and until this week Mr. Cleveland has managed by will power, cajolery and patronage to absolutely control the Democratic majority, but that control ended when a majority of one compelled the eleven Democrats of the Ways and Means committee to decide in favor of a 2 per cent tax on all incomes, individual and corporate, of \$4,000 and over. There can be no doubt that this action was brought about by the Populist sentiment which so largely controls Democrats from the south and west. Nor that it will make it all the easier to defeat the Cleveland tariff bill, to which it is to be attached as an amendment along with the increased tax on cigarettes and whiskey and the tax on playing cards agreed to at the same time. The adoption of the individual income tax was a direct revolt against Mr. Cleveland's rule, as he has been from the first opposed to it.

It is not surprising that the Democratic bosses of the House had decided that the final vote on the Cleveland tariff bill should be taken on the 17th of this month; there is so little that can be said in its favor that they want the agony over as soon as possible, but Democratic absenteeism has already caused them to extend the time until the 22nd inst. Neither Republicans nor dissatisfied Democrats expect that the bill will be either defeated or materially changed in the House, although it is said that Mr. Cleveland will try to muster up enough Democratic votes to defeat the income tax amendment. It is in the Senate that the bill can and will be defeated, if the words of dissatisfied Democratic Senators can be depended upon, and Republican Senators do not allow themselves to be persuaded into helping dissatisfied Democrats to secure special amendments. If the Democratic Senators can be forced to vote for or against the bill just as it is sent from the House there are good reasons for believing that Hill and Murphy, of New York; Smith, of New Jersey; Gorman, of Maryland; Faulkner, of West Virginia; and Morgan and Pugh, of Alabama, will vote against it. If they do the bill will be defeated without a vote, even if the Populist Senators vote for it, as they probably will on account of the income tax.

"A guilty conscience needs no accuser." Although the Hawaiian investigation ordered by the Senate has just got started, members of the administration are already trying to discount the effect of the unfavorable report which they know the facts brought out will compel the committee to make, and party pressure is being brought to bear on the Democrats on the committee, in order to get them to let Mr. Cleveland down as easily as possible in that report, not for his own sake but for the good of their party. If they keep on as they have started they will not have any party to speak of by 1896. Prof. Wm. D. Alexander, who has been surveyor general of Hawaii for twenty years, gave important testimony to the committee. He charges that "paramount" Blount suppressed all the really important information he gave him in Hawaii.

Senator Frye introduced a resolution in the Senate, reciting that in the opinion of the Senate there should be no interference on the part of this government with Hawaii, either by moral influence or by force, pending the investigation, and requested that it lie on the table until he gets an opportunity to call it up and move its reference to the committee on Foreign Relations. When he calls it up he will make a few remarks that will not be pleasant reading to the administration or its supporters.

The Democratic opposition to the income tax is growing and is not confined to the administration and the eastern members, either. Representative Black, of Illinois, who was Commissioner of Pensions under the first Cleveland administration, says of it: "I am opposed to an income tax because it corrupts the public morals. It is an inquisitorial tax. Every man who can avoid it, perjury awaits on its collection. I don't believe that it will ever become a law. I should vote for it only when it is necessary to raise revenue to prevent the government defaulting a payment and I should work for its repeal immediately such a crisis was passed. In my opinion there is no such crisis confronting us." Representative Compton, of Maryland,

who is credited as taking his opinions ready-made from Senator Gorman, says: "I shall vote against the income tax. It is a vicious measure."

The Democratic caucus on the tariff bill, which has been called for to-night, is expected to be a regular circus. Extraordinary precautions are being taken to keep its proceedings secret.

Face the Truth, Like Men.

There are a few papers whose editors evidently expect to secure better times by belittling the troubles which confront us. While we do not believe in exaggeration, (a course which is hardly possible in this strait,) it is certainly well to take an adequate view of the emergency at hand, and be intelligently informed concerning it. R. G. Dunn & Co.'s *Weekly Review of Trade*, New York, says, under the caption, "The Year 1893":

Starting with the largest trade ever known, mills crowded with work and all business stimulated by high hopes, the year 1893 has proved, in sudden shrinkage of trade, in commercial disasters and in depression of industries, the worst for 50 years. Whether the final results of the panic of 1893 were relatively more severe, the scanty records of that time do not clearly show. The year closes with the prices of many products at the lowest ever known, with millions of workers seeking in vain for work, and with charity laboring to keep back suffering and starvation in all our cities. All hope that the new year may bring brighter days, but the dying year leaves only a dismal record.

The review of different departments of trade exhibits a collapse of industry and business which is almost without precedent. The iron industry sustained a weekly production of 181,351 tons pig May 1, but by October 1 the output had fallen to 73,895 tons, and the recovery to about 100,000, December 1, still leaves 40 per cent of the force unemployed.

Over half the woolen manufacture is idle, and, excepting a brief recovery in November, has been ever since new wool came in May; for all sales at the three chief markets in the eight months have been but 106,795,450 pounds, partly for speculation, the price having fallen 20 per cent, for fleece to the lowest point ever known, against 212,339,003 pounds in the same months last year. Sales of cotton are fully a quarter below the usual quantity. The small advance attempted in boots and shoes a year ago, was not sustained; but with prices as low as ever, the shipments of boots and shoes from Boston are 34 per cent. less than last year in December.

Not only manufactured goods as a whole, but the most important products are so low that farmers find little comfort. Official and other reports deduced traders with the notion that crops of last year were so short that famine prices could be realized on purchases. Enormous stocks were bought and held with the aid of banks until heavy receipts in the spring caused a collapse of wheat, pork and cotton pools.

Disastrous failures helped to produce the alarm, which soon made money impossible to get; but even at the worst hour of panic, prices were scarcely lower than they are now.

What has repeatedly sold here and at Chicago at the lowest price ever known and it is half a cent above it now. Pork fell \$7 in an hour when the speculation burst, but sells lower today. Cotton was lifted a cent with accounts of the scarcity in September, but has lost most of the gain and sells below 8 cents. Thus, unreasonable speculation, by preventing the sale of surplus products, have proved a great injury to farmers at a time when their enforced curtailment of purchases is disastrous to all other industries.

Clear evidence of the shrinkage in different branches of business is afforded by answers already received to several thousand circulars requesting figures on sales during the last half of 1893 and 1892. Full information of the results will be given hereafter; but returns of the textile goods already show sales amounting to \$43,893,875 this year, against \$70,347,882 last year, a decrease of 37 per cent.

Iron returns thus far aggregate \$40,856,180 against \$65,529,921 last year, a decrease of 38 per cent. Reports thus far of jewelry show a decrease of 29 per cent; of furniture, 26 per cent; of dry goods, 20 per cent; of hats, 19.50 per cent; hardware, 17 per cent; of shoe manufactures, 18 per cent, and by dealers, 8 per cent, and of clothing 10 per cent.

It is curious that the only trade showing any increase as yet is in groceries, the aggregate sales being 1 per cent. larger than in the last half of 1892.

In 37 years, covered by the records of this agency, the number of failures has only once risen a little above 16,650 in a year. In 1893 the number reported has been 16,650. The aggregate of the liabilities in all failures reported has in six years risen above \$200,000,000. This year the strictly commercial liabilities alone have exceeded \$331,422,939, the liabilities of banking and financial institutions have been \$210,936,864 and the liabilities of railroads placed in the hands of receivers about \$1,212,217,033.

As all reports hitherto have been to some extent erroneous through inclusion of failures not strictly commercial, the classified returns show 3,226 manufacturing failures with liabilities of \$164,707,449; 10,683 failures in legitimate trade with liabilities of \$85,527,896, and 302 other failures including brokers and speculators, with liabilities of \$37,063,735. The average of liabilities in manufacturing is \$50,000; in legitimate trading \$85,000 and other failures \$11,000.

If there's any contempt greater than Grover's contempt for the Constitution, it is the people's contempt for Grover.

A Mock Prayer

A recent copy of the *Gunsong* (Colo.) *Tribune* is very prayerful. Prayers to Cleveland are very much in vogue now, but this one of the *Tribune* contains the best one that has yet appeared. It is as follows:

TO ALMIGHTY CLEVELAND.

Previous to the close of the Democratic county convention last Tuesday, Edw. Groke, Mayor of Irwin, and all the delegates reverently bowed their heads while he offered prayer to Almighty Cleveland. The voice was filled with emotion and the reporter found it difficult to get every word, but here it is:

Oh, almighty and all-powerful Cleveland, who art in Washington, when not fishing; thou who art the father of Ruth, the godfather of the Democratic party, (its father wouldn't own it if he were here) we hail thy name as the great political prophet of the country. We bow down before thee in humble political obedience. When thou sayest go, we go; when thou sayest come, we come. We have no desire but to serve thee. If thou sayest black is white, we will swear to it, and lick everlasting stuffs out of the man who disputes it. When thou takest snuff we will sneeze; when thou sayest free silver, we echo thy words; when thou sayest gold, then gold it is. We are Democrats after the improved modern type. Our business is to vote the ticket, and vote'er straight. What is it to us whether we have free silver or not? We are but dogs that eat the crumbs that fall from our master's tables. When the crumbs fall we wag our tails; when they don't fall we stand and wait until they do. This is Democracy. This is the kind of Democracy which created thee, our great and almighty Cleveland. Oh, most sacred master, we love thee for what thou hast not done for us. We love thee because thou art Cleveland. We humbly surrender ourselves to thee. Do with us as thou wilt. Though wheat is only forty cents a bushel, we love thee; though cotton is low, we love thee; though thousands of millions are out of employment, we love thee; though our children are clothed in rags, we love thee; though our wife, the dear companion of our bosom, is scantily dressed and looks so shabby she can't go to church, we love thee; though we are sinking deeper in debt, and poverty is knocking at the door, and hunger is staring us in the face, we love thee still. This shows our great faith and love for thee. Our wives and children we are willing to sacrifice even as the Hindoo mother sacrifices her offspring by throwing it under the crushing wheels of the juggernaut. Oh, mighty Cleveland, words cannot express our love for thee. We love our party, too. What care we about the many promises it made? We know it promised free silver, and we know it won't give it to us, but we will stick to the party. We know we said if it did not do the things it promised to do we would leave it, but we lied when we said it. We thought that we had some manhood about us, but we ain't. We have no independence. Thou, oh mighty Cleveland, hast the manhood and independence in the party. We are fools, liars, lickspittles, muck-rakers, we have no business to want anything or to say anything. Last year we favored free silver and now we have to oppose it. We favored it then because we thought it was right. We oppose it now, most adored master, because thou tellest us to. Ain't we a honey of the first water? Did ever a dog serve his master more faithfully? Did ever a dog get less for it? Oh, mighty master, we are ever ready to serve the party! All the pay we ask is to be patted on the back by some local politician and called a good Democrat. We haven't any sense, and we don't want any, only enough to vote the ticket. What a joyful thought! We don't have to think. We don't have to worry. Our work is all mapped out for us. All that is expected is to do what we are told to do. We thank thee, oh Cleveland, that we are Democrats. We thank thee for the panic. We thank thee for the hungry men and women in the land. We thank thee for the low prices. We thank thee for the banks that have busted and the thousands of business failures since thou hast come in power. We thank thee for the hard times. We thank thee for the rags our children wear. We thank thee for the clothes our wife needs and can't get. We thank thee for what thou hast done for the banker and what thou hast done for the people. We thank thee for all these good things, because it is our duty as a good Democrat to do so. It may be "against the grain," but we will take our medicine. We will work our wives to death, starve our children, sacrifice our homes, crucify liberty and kill prosperity, but will never go back on our dear old party, and on thee, our most adored Cleveland. Thou art more account than all of us put together. Thou knowest more than the south and west. Call us fools; spit in our faces; wipe your feet on us; we will love thee all the more. And now, our great political father, we leave us in thy care. Do with us as thou wilt. Kick silver into the middle of the next century; give more privileges to the national banks; issue more bonds; preserve the McKinley bill; establish state banks; foster trusts; bribe congressmen with patronage; and hunt snipe whenever thou carest to; and we will endorse everything that thou doest, carry Cleveland roosters, campaign torches and forever more sing thy praise. Amen.

The Brazilians ought to be a little more careful in their warfare. Latest advices indicate that in the recent terrific battle on Eugenio Island, there were several men actually killed. Tut, tut! That's getting pretty nearly as bad as foot ball.

A HERO'S MEMORY.

A Few Words Concerning "Old Hickory."

The 8th of January, the anniversary of "Old Hickory's" victory over the English, at New Orleans, has been held as sacred to the Democratic heart and as devoutly set apart for bibulous hilarity and oratorical pyrotechnics as ever was St. Patrick's Day by the natives of the "Old Sod."

There are so many and such pertinent reasons why Democracy should go wild in their protests of devotion to Andrew Jackson just now, that we may be pardoned for suggesting a few.

The country is enjoying wide spread and glorious prosperity because the Democracy have abandoned the Jacksonian doctrine of protection, and adopted the free trade principles of Calhoun, Jackson's enemy. Don't you feel proud? Shout for Jackson, God bless you, and be uproarious!

Andrew Jackson was a bitter enemy of England, to whose armed oppression during the later days of the revolutionary conflict, he owed, not only saber-scars that he carried to his grave, but the death of his two older brothers, and, remotely, the death of mother. There was no toadying to England on the part of Andrew Jackson. With all his faults, he was American to the core.

Yes, who put out every furnace fire in America; you, who have stilled every humming wheel and buzzing spindle with the quietus of death, in order that English greed may be glutted—you who have elevated and deified a President whose message to an American Congress is sent across the sea, in order that it may be read and approved by the English before it has been seen by Americans—you, who have done all this, yes, you are the men who should swing your hats, and yell yourselves hoarse with your,

"Rah for Jackson!"

And then let the band strike up, "God save the Queen!"

Jackson lost no opportunity to fight for his country. His present successor on the throne of Democracy refused to take up arms for his country's cause, and has always evinced a bitter and relentless hatred toward those who did. Yes, you who have endorsed the policy of him who has always favored his Nation's enemies at home and abroad, you ought to fill yourselves with liquid enthusiasm, jump high, crack your heels and yell for the old patriot, Andrew Jackson! Don't you think so?

But, then, Andrew Jackson was the most illiterate, most despotic, most passionate and unreasonable man who ever occupied the Presidential chair. He was self-opinionated, fierce and reckless. In his unwise and illtimed opposition to National banking and favoritism to State banks, he rode rough shod over all the interests of the country, though he had to change his Secretary of the Treasury again and again before he could find a man who would become his ready tool.

These things may all be saintly traits in the eyes of Democracy. Therefore, gentlemen, we suggest that you gather closely round, and with one grand, tremendous, united voice, send up

"Three cheers for Andy Jackson!"

He had some grand qualities—his personal courage, his patriotism, his devotion to the principles of protection. With these the followers of Grover Cleveland are as little at home as would be the pups of perdition in the parios of heaven.

But that makes no difference—they gather all the same, and,

"Rah! (hie) 'Ra-ah, for Andy Jackson!"

What a strange creature is Democracy—fearfully and wonderfully made!

Won't some of our Democratic contemporaries please tell us why prosperity didn't come like a sunburst after the repeal of the Sherman law? You know, gentlemen, that was the trouble. It wasn't any apprehension about the tariff. Come now, how was it prosperity missed connection?

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Windy Wilson.

Windy Wilson, the dogged free trader who has never been entirely at himself since Ben Foraker met and flattened him out so completely on his native heath, insists with insane egotism that he knows all about the tariff. He knows protection is unconstitutional, and, like Larry, our own Windy, considers it repellant to American principles. Of course, they are right. And, of course, George Washington was unpardonably wrong when he said, "The promotion of domestic manufacturers will, in my opinion, be among the first consequences which may naturally be expected to flow from an energetic government." He was outrageously wrong when, as President, he signed a bill described in its title as "an act for the encouragement and protection of American Manufacturers."

Rufus Choate, so long revered as a great constitutional lawyer, was really an imbecile. The two Windys, Wilson and Larry, can tell you that. Choate didn't know a thing about the constitution, for he said:

A whole people, a whole generation of our fathers, had in view as one grand end and purpose of their new government the acquisition of the means of restraining, by governmental action, the importation of foreign manufactures, for the encouragement of manufactures and labor at home; and desired and meant to do this by clothing the new government with this specific power of regulating commerce. The whole country, with one voice, demanded to have inserted in the Constitution the power to enact protective legislation, a power which they held as another declaration of independence—a power by which we are able to protect all our children of labor. This power must not be surrendered; must not sleep, until the Union flag shall be hauled down from the last masthead—a sight which I trust neither we nor our children to the thousandth generation are doomed to see.

Dan Webster was another terribly overrated man. Why, as true as truth itself is the astounding fact that he actually said to the citizens of Buffalo, in June, 1835, that,

"The protection of American labor against the injurious competition of foreign labor, so far at least as respects general handicraft productions is known historically to have been one end designed to be obtained by establishing the constitution; and this object and the constitutional power to accomplish it ought never to be surrendered or compromised in any degree."

And in Albany, August 27, 1844, this fool fellow, who unfortunately lived before the great luminary had arisen from mountains of West Virginia, made the following remark concerning protection:

"The term was well understood in our colonial history, and if we go back to the history of the constitution, and of the convention which adopted it, we shall find that everywhere, when masses of men were assembled, and the wants of the people were brought forth into prominence, the idea was held up that domestic industry could not prosper, manufactures and the mechanic arts could not advance, the condition of the common country could not be carried up to any considerable elevation, unless there should be one government to lay one rate of duty upon imports throughout the Union, from New Hampshire to Georgia; regard to be had, in laying this duty to the protection of American labor and industry."

I defy the man in any degree conversant with history, in any degree acquainted with the annals of this country from 1787 to the adoption of the constitution in 1789, to say that this was not a leading, I may say the leading, motive, south as well as north, for the formation of a new government. Without that in the Constitution it never could have been adopted."

But, since the advent of Windy and Larry as expounders of history and interpreters of the constitution Washington, Choate and Webster are seen to dwindle and shrivel into insignificance, and the American people are ashamed to think that they ever did take any stock in them.

Itch, mange, and scratches on human or animal cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by W. R. Smith & Co., druggist Hillsboro.

Public Sale.

I will offer for sale on the farm of Mrs. Louisa Wilkin, near Mt. Zion church, Wednesday, Jan. 17th, '94, at 9 o'clock a. m., stock, grain, lumber, household goods and kitchen furniture. Lunch will be sold on the ground. A credit of 9 months. IRA WILKIN.

That's Right.

There's good pluck and good sense in the following item taken from the *Urbana Gazette*. We've got to face a free trade regime. Let's do it with as brave a heart as possible, taking every possible means to avert as much of the evil effect as possible. The *Urbana Gazette* says:

We don't intend to quit because it is winter, or because of Grover's abortion called the Wilson bill, or because Christmas is over. But we intend to "keep up the howl" as it were. We believe we can thump some business into things, regardless. If a good strong pull is made altogether, if every spindle is kept humming and every anvil ringing that is possible, Urbana ought to avoid a slump. Let every business man "ketch" hold and keep things moving.

ROYAL HONORS.

Royal Baking Powder Leads as Usual—In Strength and Value 20 per cent. above its Nearest Competitor.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class—greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combined—wherever exhibited in competition with others. In the exhibitions of former years, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various State and Industrial fairs, where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honors.

At the recent World's Fair the examinations for the baking powder awards were made by the experts of the chemical division of the Agricultural Department at Washington. The official report of the tests of the baking powders which were made by this department for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best, and which has been made public, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited at the fair, the next highest in strength thus tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found to be 20 per cent. greater leavening strength than its nearest competitor, and 44 per cent. above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of the food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figures.

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sales of all the other baking powders combined.

The soul of John C. Calhoun seems to be marching on. The political heresies for which Andrew Jackson would have hanged him, have now become the corner stone of that party which so persistently points to old Hickory as its perfect and eternal model. We can imagine the old hero turning in his grave, and if the merciful powers beyond should allow him to utter just one word, it would come ringing through the recesses of the White House, and the halls and committee rooms of Congress with all the concentrated emphasis of his soul's disgust. It would shake the windows of the Executive mansion, it would overturn the flaunting files of the Ways and Means Committee, bounce Windy Wilson like a bloated bladder, from table to ceiling, and make the teeth of many a Democratic pretense chatter with terror.

That one stentorian word would be,

"Rats!"

"During the epidemic of la grippe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy took the lead here and was much better liked than any other cough medicine."—H. M. Bangs, druggist, Chateworth, Ill. The grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. This remedy is prompt and effectual and will prevent any tendency of the disease toward pneumonia. For sale by Seybert & Co.